



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Poetic Stories, Tales In Prose, Where It's Going: Nobody Knows.

8 0 2

Chapter 1 by K.D. LOUISE

She's fat, babbling this and that, tattling like a rat - so just watch your back!

& that guy, he's always so mean. Hits, yells, throws things - won't say, "Sorry".

Beneath this place lies a small , secret base; guns and bombs are stacked in crates to soon shoot off another face, it is just such a waste...

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

secret space inside which taking place are wars of hate weapons inside of crates waiting to shoot off someone's face.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Flag as mature receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account